



DEE'S ALL THAT

TGTRINITY



THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



BREAST EXPANSION
ASS EXPANSION
FEMININE TRANSFORMATION

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YOU'RE DOING GREAT, KEY...

I'M ALMOST DONE.



TAKE ALL
THE TIME YOU
NEED.

I CAN DO
THIS ALL DAY,
DEE.

I KNOW
YOU CAN...

...BUT I DON'T WANT TO KEEP YOU SINCE YOU WON'T LET ME PAY YOU FOR YOUR TIME.

THIS AGAIN?

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, PEE.

I'M NOT GOING TO CHARGE YOU FOR THE PAINTING YOU'RE USING TO GET INTO THE ART PROGRAM AT ADAMS.

BUT YOU'RE AN ACTUAL MODEL... YOU MAKE-



YES, I
MAKE A LOT OF
MONEY DOING
THIS, BUT YOUR
FRIENDSHIP IS
ABOVE ALL
THAT.

NOW STOP
MAKING MY TALK
SO I CAN KEEP
MY POSE, 'KAY?

NO NEED...



I THINK I'M DONE?

REALLY?

YEAH... I THINK IT...

WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF.



I KNOW IT
CAME OUT
AMAZING.

YOU
HAVEN'T
EVEN SEEN
IT YET.

DON'T
HAVE TO.

I KNOW HOW
TALENTED YOU
ARE.



YOU'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED IN ME, KEY, WHICH IS WHY I LOVE YOU SO MUCH...

...BUT I NEED YOU TO LOOK AT THIS WITH YOUR CRITICAL EYE.

PRETEND I'M JUST ANOTHER PAINTER OR PHOTOGRAPHER DOING A PIECE WITH YOU.

THAT'D BE HARD...



...CONSIDERING I HAVEN'T DONE ANY *NUDES* WITH ANYONE YET.

WELL, YOU ONLY TURNED EIGHTEEN SIX MONTHS AGO, AND...

...YOU CAN PUT ON A ROBE IF YOU WANT.

WHY WOULD I DO THAT?



YOU KNOW
HOW MUCH I
HATE CLOTHES,
DEE.

YEAH, AFTER
FIVE YEARS OF
SLEEPOVERS, I THINK
I KNOW MORE THAN
ANYONE.

BUT WE'RE
NOT KIDS
ANYMORE, AND
YOU'RE DATING
REGINA.

I WOULDN'T SAY
WE'RE DATING, JUST
HAVING A LITTLE FUN
TOGETHER.

AND
YOU'RE
STRAIGHT, SO
NO WORRIES,
RIGHT?

JUST
LOOK AT THE
PAINTING, WILL
YOU?

FINE...



OH MY
GOD,
DEE....

OH NO.
DO YOU
HATE IT?



IT'S...
BEAUTIFUL.

DUH,
YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL,
KEY.

HOW IS IT
OTHERWISE?



DEE,
IT'S...

NO ONE'S
EVER DONE
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS WITH ME.

YOU'RE
JUST
SAYING
THAT.

NO, I'M
NOT.

DON'T TAKE
THIS THE WRONG
WAY, BUT IT'S SO
MUCH BETTER THAN
I IMAGINED IT
WOULD BE.

IT'S LIKE...
I'M SEEING
MYSELF FOR
THE FIRST
TIME.

WELL, LIKE YOU SAID, I'VE SEEN YOU PLENTY OVER THE LAST FEW YEARS.

I FEEL LIKE I COULD HAVE PAINTED THIS FROM MEMORY.
GIGGLE

IT'S SO INCREDIBLE, DEE. I MEAN IT.

A LOT OF THAT HAS TO DO WITH HOW GORGEOUS YOU ARE.

YOU GOT THE LOOKS, AND I...



DON'T
START TALKING
LIKE THAT
AGAIN.

YOU'VE GOT
THE LOOKS
TOO.

NOT LIKE
YOU... NOT
EVEN
CLOSE.

OH MY
GOD, DEE.

STOP
MEASURING
YOURSELF
AGAINST ME AND
EVERY OTHER
WOMAN.



IF YOU
COULD SEE
YOURSELF THE
WAY YOU SEE ME,
I THINK YOU'D
AGREE.

I'M NOT
COMPLAINING,
KEY.

I KNOW
I'M PLAIN.
IT'S JUST
HOW IT IS.

BUT
YOU'RE **NOT**
PLAIN.

YOU'RE
JUST AS
BEAUTIFUL AS
I AM.

 Fire exit

HA!

THAT'S FUNNY, KEY!

ME AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU?

A WOMAN WHO'S LITERALLY A MODEL?

DON'T LAUGH. I MEAN IT.





IS IT REALLY
THAT HARD TO
BELIEVE YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL?

TO BE
HONEST WITH
YOU, I'M MORE
CONCERNED
ABOUT THE
PAINTING RIGHT
NOW.

BUT I'M
CONCERNED ABOUT
YOU, DEE.

HERE, LET ME SEE THOSE GLASSES!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!



A 3D rendered scene of a woman with voluminous curly hair, shirtless, holding a pair of black-rimmed glasses. She is in a workshop or studio with wooden floors, a workbench, and a large window. The scene is lit with warm, golden light. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

YOU'VE BEEN WEARING THESE SINCE I'VE MET YOU, AND YOU **DON'T** NEED THEM!

YES I DO!

BULLSHIT. YOUR MOM TOLD ME YOU DON'T HAVE A PRESCRIPTION.

BUT I-



OH MY LORD!

WHAT?

YOUR FACE!




WILL YOU
STOP THIS
NONSENSE?

IT'S NOT...
YOUR FACE IS
CHANGING!




CHANGING?
THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE.

YOU
THINK I
DON'T KNOW
THAT?



LOOK, I'VE GOT THE
FACE OF A THIRTEEN-
YEAR-OLD AND WHAT HAS
BEEN DESCRIBED AS A
FIVEHEAD. I'VE MADE
PEACE WITH THAT.

WHO SAID
YOU HAVE A
FIVE... FORGET
THAT! IT'S **REALLY**
CHANGING!



I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR YOUR
GAMES, OR DID YOU
TAKE AN EDIBLE
THAT'S FINALLY
KICKING IN?

I WISH I HAD A
GUMMY BECAUSE
THIS WOULD MAKE A
SHIT TON MORE
SENSE.



CAN WE JUST
FOCUS ON THE
PAINTING?

WHY WON'T
YOU LISTEN TO
ME!?! YOU LOOK
SO *DIFFERENT!*



IT'S JUST
PLAIN OLD DEE,
KEY. SAME AS
EVER.

NO, IT'S...
HOW DO YOU
HAVE EYE LINER
ON ALL OF A
SUDDEN!?



JESUS!

ARE THERE
NO MIRRORS
IN HERE!?

YOU REALLY
THINK I LIKE TO
DO SELF-
PORTRAITS?

THIS...
YOU HAVE
TO SEE...



MAYBE... THE WINDOWS!

LOOK IN THE WINDOWS, AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

FINE, I'LL LOOK JUST TO PUT THIS RIDICULOUSNESS TO REST.

NO... IT
CAN'T BE...

IS THAT
REALLY...
ME?

SEE? I'M
NOT FUCKING
AROUND WITH
YOU!





HOW!?


IT'S NOT JUST THE MAKEUP... MY FACE IS DIFFERENT!

BUT IT'S STILL YOU, DEE. IT'S... HOW I'VE ALWAYS...

GASP

WHAT? WHAT IS IT?

YOUR GLASSES...



DEE, YOU'VE NEVER TRIED OR WANTED TO LOOK LIKE OTHER GIRLS, HAVE YOU?

NO, I... I KNEW I WASN'T AS PRETTY-

SO YOU'VE NEVER BELIEVED YOU WERE BEAUTIFUL...

THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH BELIEF, KEY... I'M PHYSICALLY-

LET DOWN YOUR HAIR.

A woman with her hair pulled back, wearing a white tube top and denim overalls, stands on a wooden floor in a workshop. She is looking towards a person whose back is to the camera. This person has very large, dark, curly hair. The workshop has a brick wall, a window with a grid pattern, and various tools and materials scattered around.

MY HAIR?
WHAT DOES
THAT HAVE
TO-

LOOK, I
KNOW YOU'RE
FREAKING OUT,
AND I AM
TOO...

...BUT
SOMETHING IS
HAPPENING
HERE.

I KNOW IT'S
SCARY, BUT TRUST
ME... LET DOWN
YOUR HAIR.

O-OKAY...




NOW WHAT?

IS SOMETHING ELSE
HAPPENING!?

JESUS,
DEE...

YOUR
HAIR LOOKS
FANTASTIC.

IT'S JUST
MY HAIR...
ISN'T IT?



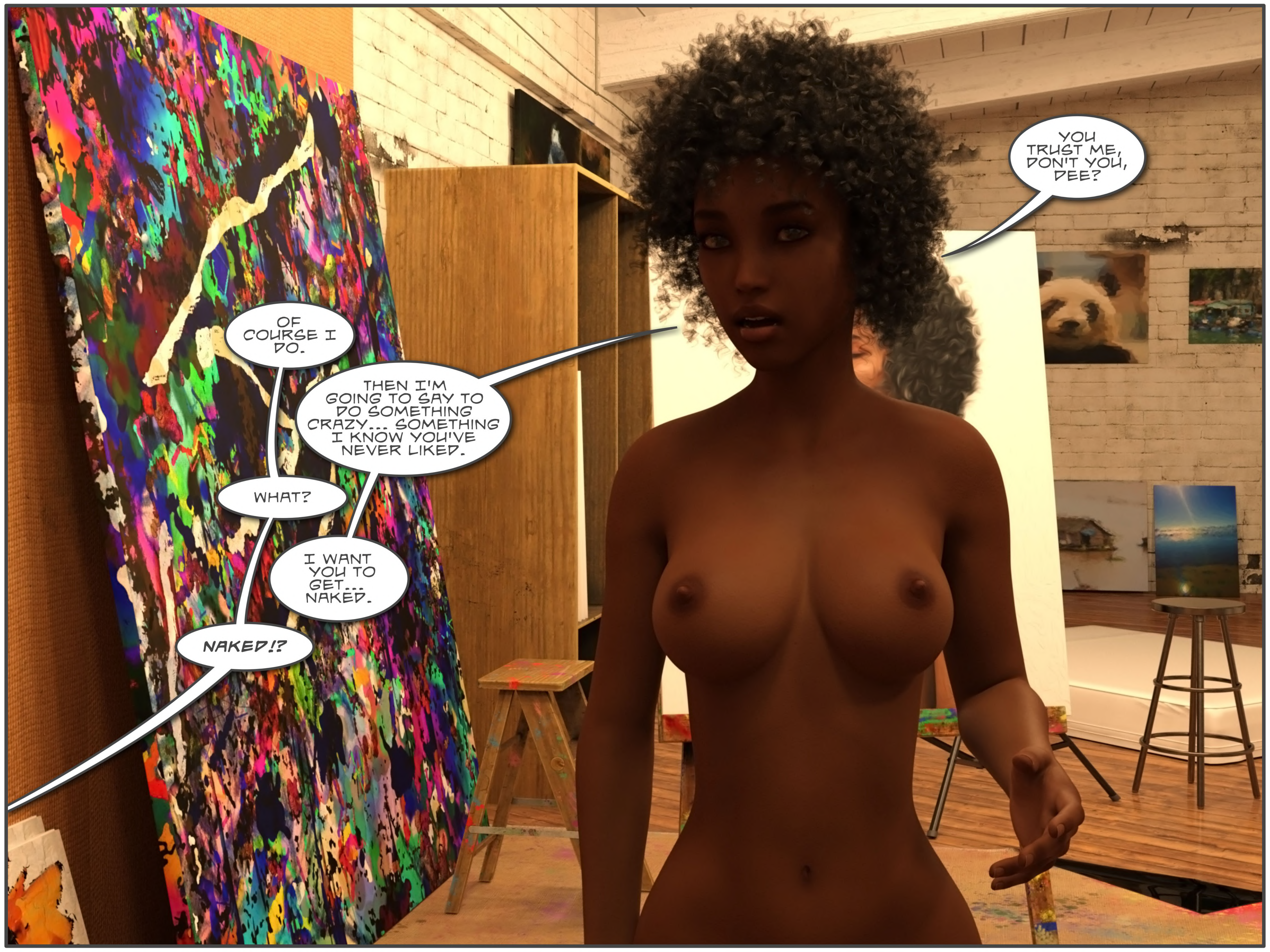
GIRLS I WORK WITH NEED SO MUCH WORK FOR THEIR HAIR TO LOOK LIKE THAT... AND THAT SHINE...

REALLY?

GOD, IT'S LIKE YOU'RE A CATERPILLAR...

A CATERPILLAR?

YEAH...



YOU TRUST ME, DON'T YOU, DEE?

OF COURSE I DO.

THEN I'M GOING TO SAY TO DO SOMETHING CRAZY... SOMETHING I KNOW YOU'VE NEVER LIKED.

WHAT?

I WANT YOU TO GET... NAKED.

NAKED!?

WAIT,
YOU'RE
SAYING
I'M...

YOU THINK I'M
TURNING INTO A
BUTTERFLY.

NOT
LITERALLY.

I KNOW
THAT, BUT...
YOU THINK...

IF I TAKE OFF
MY CLOTHES...

IT'S
CRAZY,
BUT I-



I'LL DO IT.

WHOA, REALLY?

YES, BUT... I'M KINDA FREAKING OUT ABOUT WHAT MAY HAPPEN.

I'M RIGHT HERE, DEE... I'M WITH YOU IN THIS.

OKAY...

A woman with dark, curly hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to her left. She is in an art studio, with a large, colorful abstract painting on an easel behind her. The wall is covered in various art supplies and sketches. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

I'VE NEVER BEEN
NAKED AROUND YOU
WHILE... YOU'VE BEEN
NAKED.

AND I'M
ALREADY NAKED,
SO IT'S NOT LIKE
YOU'RE DOING
ANYTHING TOO
WEIRD.

SO IT'S A
GOOD THING
YOU'RE NOT INTO
GIRLS, OR I MAY
LOSE CONTROL
AND TRY TO
KISS YOU.

YEAH,
RIGHT...



OKAY,
THIS IS... ME
NAKED.

IS ANYTHING
HAPPENING?

I DON'T THINK SO,
BUT YOUR SKIN... IT'S
FLAWLESS.

IT DOES LOOK
REALLY NICE NOW
THAT I LOOK AT
IT.

AND
YOUR-























OH MY
GOD! I HAVE
BREASTS!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS...




THEY'RE
HUGE, KEY!

I HAVE
HUGE
BREASTS
NOW!

YEAH,
THEY'RE...
HARD TO
MISS.





DID I
MAKE A WISH
AND FORGET
IT?

WOULD YOU
HAVE EVER WISHED
FOR THIS?

NO... I
GUESS I
WOULDN'T
HAVE.

I NEVER
WANTED
THIS... I
NEVER...

GOD, THIS
IS GOING TO
SOUND
CORNY...



...BUT I'VE ALWAYS SEEN YOU LIKE THIS, DEE.

WITH HUGE BREASTS?

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

I'VE NEVER THOUGHT YOU WERE PLAIN, AND NOW YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY THINK THAT TOO.

NO... I REALLY CAN'T.



DO YOU
THINK IT'S
DONE?


WHATEVER
THIS IS?

DO YOU
WANT IT TO
BE DONE?

I DON'T
KNOW.

I MEAN... YOU
KNOW I'VE NEVER
REALLY WANTED
THIS.

WELL, NOW
THAT YOU DO HAVE
IT, IS THERE MORE
YOU WANT?



DON'T GET ME
WRONG, IF THIS IS
WHERE IT ENDED, I
COULD GET YOU A JOB
IN MODELING
TOMORROW.

NO, THAT'S
NOT TRUE.

THE
HELL IT
ISN'T.

GIRLS WOULD
KILL TO LOOK
LIKE YOU RIGHT
NOW, DEE.

REALLY?

YES, AND IF
YOU CHANGE MORE
YOU COULD TAKE
JOBS FROM ME!
GIGGLE



THAT'S
A GOOD
POINT...


WHAT?

I TRUST
YOU, KEY...
WHAT WOULD
YOU CHANGE
ON ME?

NOTHING. I
LOVE YOU-

I KNOW, BUT
IF YOU COULD...
WHAT WOULD IT
BE?

WELL...



I KNOW YOU'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
SELF-CONSCIOUS
ABOUT YOUR
BACKSIDE.

I NEVER
LOOK GOOD
IN JEANS.

AND...




...YOU'VE ALWAYS TALKED ABOUT HOW SMALL YOU FEEL, ESPECIALLY AROUND ME.

YOUR GROWTH SPURT HIT YOU LIKE A TIDAL WAVE, WHILE MINE WAS A SMALL DRIP. *GIGGLE*

SURE, BUT BEING TALL AND HAVING A NICE ASS ISN'T EVERYTHING.

YOU'RE RIGHT...



...BUT I CAN
ADMIT NOW THAT
DEEP DOWN, I'VE
ALWAYS WISHED TO
BE AS TALL AS
YOU.

REALLY?

YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL, KEY.
EVERYTHING ABOUT
YOU, INCLUDING YOUR
PERSONALITY AND HOW
YOU TREAT OTHERS, IS
PERFECT. IF I
COULD...

MAYBE IF
YOU ASK FOR
IT, YOU'LL GET
IT.

TRY IT.



I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS, BUT...

I WOULD LIKE TO BE A LITTLE TALLER AND HAVE A NICER BUTT.

WAS THAT SO HARD? *GIGGLE*

MORE THAN YOU KNOW.



WELL? ANY CHANGES?

NOTHING YET, BUT I CAN'T REALLY SEE YOUR ASS, BABE.

OH... GOOD POINT.

A woman with voluminous, dark, curly hair is shown from the chest up, looking directly at the camera with a wide-eyed, surprised expression. She is in a room with a textured, orange-brown wall. To her left, a framed abstract painting with vibrant colors (red, yellow, blue, purple) is mounted. Below it, a speech bubble contains the text 'ANYTHING?'. To her right, another abstract painting with a mix of colors is partially visible. Below that, a speech bubble contains 'MY GOD...'. In the center, a speech bubble contains 'I'M CHANGING?'. To her right, a speech bubble contains 'YEAH... YOU ARE!'. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

ANYTHING?

MY GOD...

I'M CHANGING?

YEAH...
YOU ARE!
























WELL?

I DON'T... HAVE WORDS...



WOW, I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU
SPEECHLESS
BEFORE!
GIGGLE

AND I'M
ACTUALLY
LOOKING YOU
RIGHT IN
THE...

KEY,
WHAT ARE
YOU-



GASP



MMMMM...

YES.

JOIN ME ON THE BED?







OOOH...

YES,
KEY!







GOD!





OH, KEY!

I'M
CUMMING,
KEY!!!



DO WHAT I DID TO YOU.

IT'S OKAY, PEE...

OKAY.





PERFECT,
DEE!





KEEP
GOING!

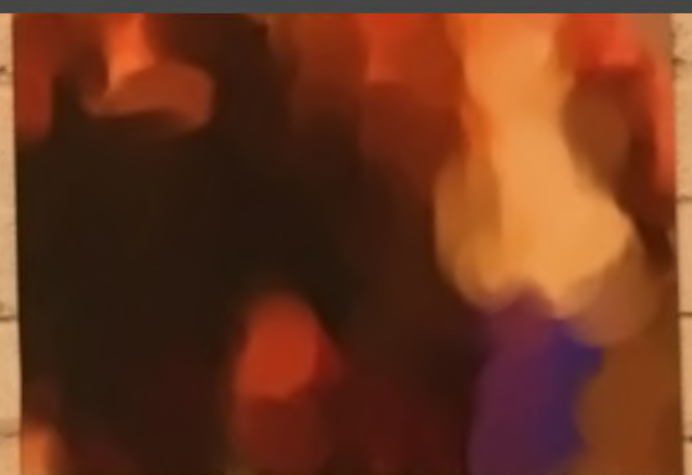
A woman with voluminous, dark, curly hair is sitting on the floor in an art gallery. She is looking upwards and to the right with a surprised expression. The gallery walls are made of light-colored bricks and are decorated with several framed paintings. One painting shows a dog's face, another shows a cat, and a third shows a panda. There are also some unframed paintings leaning against the wall. The floor is made of wooden planks.

GOD,
YOU'RE A
NATURAL!

SO GOOD!



FUCK...



KEY!



SLOW...
DOWN...

OR
I'M...
I'M...



I'M
CUMMING
AGAIN!!!



LATER...

I SHOULD SAY I'M SORRY FOR MOVING SO FAST, BUT I'M NOT.


I'VE WANTED TO DO THIS WITH YOU FOR A LONG TIME, DEE.

IF YOU'RE MAD, I GET IT.

BUT I CAN'T HIDE-

I'M NOT MAD, KEY...





...IF ANYTHING,
I'M MAD AT
MYSELF FOR NOT
ACTING ON HOW I
FELT ABOUT YOU
UNTIL NOW.

IT TOOK
ME GROWING
BREASTS TO GET
THE CONFIDENCE TO
ADMIT I WANTED
THIS TOO.

REALLY?

I KNOW WE'VE SAID "I LOVE YOU" TO EACH OTHER FOR YEARS, BUT THE FIRST TIME...

I DIDN'T MEAN LOVE LIKE... A SISTER OR A FRIEND.

I LOVED YOU... I WANTED TO BE WITH YOU...

BUT WHY WOULD SOMEONE AS PERFECT AS YOU WANT A GIRL LIKE ME?

OH, DEE...



IT'S ALWAYS
BEEN YOU.

THESE OTHER
GIRLS... I JUST
NEVER KNEW YOU
FELT THIS WAY, ME
OR GIRLS IN
GENERAL.

BUT IT'S
ALWAYS
BEEN YOU,
BABE.

SO, WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

IT MEANS I
GET TO DO
MODELING SHOTS
WITH MY
GIRLFRIEND
NOW.

GIRLFRIEND?
YOU REALLY WANT
TO BE WITH ME?

OF
COURSE I DO.
I LOVE YOU,
DEE.

I LOVE
YOU TOO,
KEY!

OH MY
GOD, I
CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS!

BUT... I DON'T DO
PHOTOGRAPHY.

OH,
BABE...
YOU'LL BE ON
THE OTHER SIDE
WITH ME.
GIGGLE





WHAT!?

THE END

THANKS FOR READING!

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